

## TALKED ON IRRIGATION

**PRESIDENT PASSED THROU  
NEW MEXICO YESTERDAY.**

Made Speeches at Santa Fe and Albuquerque—Presented With Navajo Blanket.

A dispatch from Albuquerque last night says: The President closed the most picturesque day of his western trip with a stop of two hours in Albuquerque this afternoon. His train reached here on time at 2:30 o'clock, and he was escorted at once by a reception committee to a lavishly decorated stand in front of the Albu-

dwelt much on irrigation and its importance in the development of New Mexico but occupied the greater part of his time discussing the qualities that go to make good citizenship. Directly opposite

speaker's stand was a tableau representing New Mexico appealing for admission to the Union, forty-five little girls dressed in white representing the states, while one of them on the outside of a gate, at which stood Uncle Sam, represented New Mexico. The president said that when New Mexico had a little more irrigation there would be nothing the matter with the little girl on the outside.

party was taken for an hour's drive about the town, ending at the Commercial Club where a brief reception was held. Here the President was presented with a Navy saddle blanket, in which were woven white letters his credentials as an honorary member of the club. The President

greatly pleased with the gift. Here President was greeted by another big delegation of members of his Rough Riders regiment, and he repeatedly referred to pleasure in meeting them and in visiting the country from which the greater part of the regiment was recruited. At 5 o'clock the President continued his trip to the west, with the Grand Canyon of the Colorado as the objective point.

to have much interest for him. At the Capitol he made an address, speaking twenty minutes to an audience of 10,000 people. President Roosevelt said it was a great pleasure to him to come to New Mexico, from which territory more than half of the members of his cabinet

"I know the people of New Mexico," said, "and I am fond of them. How can I help being fond of the people with whom I have worked?"

He congratulated the people of New Mexico on what they have accomplished, and said he believed they were on the verge of great things.

"Much will depend on the thrift of the people," said the President, "but, the

The President said the benefits of for preservation and irrigation to be enjoyed by this section will do most toward bringing New Mexico to statehood and making one of the great states of the west.

A stop was made at San Miguel Church, the oldest church edifice in the United States, and at the cathedral, where the vicar general, Anthony Fourcugu, baptized the son of George W. Armijo, a sergeant in the Rough Riders, President Roosevelt being the god father. The child was named Theodore Roosevelt. After the

in the uniform of the United States Indian School, the students of St. Michael's College of Loretto Academy, St. Catherine Indian and the Presbyterian Mission Schools. The roofs of the historic old place and of other buildings surrounding the plaza were thronged. The drive was

continued to Fort Marcy, from which a superb view of the city and surroundings was had. Mayor Sharke presented the President with an illuminated volume of the city's history. The book is in a cover of gold filigree work, set with large turquoise stones and was the product throughout of San Francisco skilled workmen.

A visit was made to the New Mexico Historical Society's museum, after which the party returned to the depot. The train

A large detail of Rough Riders in uniform served as a guard of honor here, and a number of these accompanied the President to Albuquerque. The Cleveland (Ohio) Grays, who happened to arrive on an excursion, took part in the exercises. For large arches and many lesser ones forming part of the scheme of decorations, which exceeded anything that Santa Fe has seen before.

to the glooming skies, and moves with an unconscious swagger toward one's favorite terrace, the Pantheon, on the left.

into a chair behind a tiny table and orders one's absinthe, Pernod or Cusenier, one Turin bitter, one's sirop à l'eau de Seltz, one's vermouth sec, and lingers over it through the "green hour," listening contentedly to the chatter about one, to the calling of names, Filines and Sarah and Maries and Colettes; Georges and Aphonse and Edwards; to the desperate cries of overworked assistants.

"V'la M'sieur; v'la, v'la!" to an impatient customer, "versez, versee ez!" the "omnibus" who pours the coffee in the glass they have banged down before you.

drop of one's aperitif and paid one's seven or eight sous, one rises lazily and makes one's way arm-in-arm with Georges or Édouard or, alas! Fifiine or Colette, to one's favorite restaurant; Wibers', where the Chateaubriands are so thick and juicy, and the Burgundy—that Chambertin at forty francs the pint—so rich, or across the street to Boulant's, or down to the little Duval, or even over the river to the Palais Royal arcades, to Larue's, to Marguery's, to a dozen

And after dinner, why, it's all to do over again, the sitting at a terrasse under the big awning, though over a coffee and liqueur this time, till, if it be a Sunday or a Thursday or a Saturday night, one must rise, toward 10 o'clock, and move with the throng up the hill far up past the lighter cafes to the place where M.

Ah, the good old Boul' Miché! Your pardon! I would say the bad old Boul' Miché! It brings a rakish gleam to the eyes, a ribald allusion to the arch of a corset, a flirtation with the price where Mèrechall waves his sword on high, and where the great sculptured arch stands over the portal to the Bal Bullier; then under the arch and down upon the great polished floor where Fifine and Colette will pull your coat lapels and beg you to waltz with them, a l'Américain.

engaged to dine, later on, with a curate and two barristers. Helas! he'd rather dine at Wiber's with Ffine or Colette—but he wouldn't admit it to the curate.

(To be continued tomorrow.)